SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
BAT MAN
FEB.
NO. 113
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "BATMAN-SUPERMAN of PLANET X!"
THEIR RAY GUNS CAN'T HARM ME--ON THIS PLANET I'M A SUPER-BATMAN!

BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

A MILLIONAIRE-- AN INDIAN PRINCE-- A POPULAR SINGER-- THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE IDENTITIES A MASTER DISGUISE ARTIST ASSUMES, TO COMMIT HIS INCREDIBLE CRIMES! AND WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** FIND HIS TRAIL, THEY, TOO, FALL VICTIMS TO...

THE MENACE OF FALSE FACE

HA, HA... WITH MY THOUSAND-AND-ONE DISGUISES, YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME, **BATMAN!**

BOB KANE

IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY, A WELL-DRESSED GENTLEMAN STRIDES INTO AN EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP...

I'LL TAKE THAT... THAT... AND THAT... GIFT-WRAPPED! QUICKLY NOW!

CERTAINLY... CERTAINLY, SIR! A BRILLIANT SELECTION, SIR!

QUEEN ANN NECKLACE

BLACK PEARL OF CAIRO

SHORTLY...

GOOD GRIEF, MR. HELPPLEWHITE! THAT CUSTOMER PURCHASED THE THREE MOST VALUABLE ITEMS IN THE STORE... **AND LEFT WITHOUT PAYING!**

NATURALLY, PARKER! THAT'S P.S. SMITHINGTON, THE ECCENTRIC URANIUM MILLIONAIRE! HE **ALWAYS** SPENDS A FORTUNE HERE AND PAYS US AT THE END OF THE MONTH!

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BUT EXACTLY TWO HOURS LATER, A SHOCKING SITUATION ARISES, AS...

WEMBLY, WHAT ON EARTH IS ALL THIS MUMBLING ABOUT MY BEING HERE EARLIER? I JUST REACHED TOWN-- MY CAR BROKE DOWN ON THE HIGHWAY!

B-BUT, MR. SMITHINGTON, YOU **WERE** HERE BEFORE! LOOK AT MY RECEIPT BOOK... YOU PURCHASED A FORTUNE IN GEMS-- ON **CREDIT**, AS USUAL!

WITHIN MINUTES, AT THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THE **BAT-SIGNAL**, BRUCE! THEY WANT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** AT HEADQUARTERS!

LET'S GO, DICK!

SWITCHING TO THEIR CAPED CRIME-FIGHTING GARB, THE PAIR HASTENS TO THE OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHERE...

ANOTHER IMPERSONATION BY **FALSE FACE**, **BATMAN!** THIS TIME, HE TOOK THE PLACE OF THE FAMOUS MILLIONAIRE, P.S. SMITHINGTON!

HMM... HE'S A VERSATILE DISGUISE EXPERT, COMMISSIONER! LAST TIME, HE WAS AN INDIAN PRINCE, AND HE GOT AWAY WITH SOME CROWN JEWELS!

AND THE TIME BEFORE THAT, HE POSED AS A FAMOUS HISTORIAN, AND MANAGED TO STEAL A PRICELESS RARE BOOK ON AZTEC CULTURE! ON OTHER OCCASIONS, HE'S BEEN AN ARCHITECT, A SCULPTOR AND WHAT-NOT!

WE'VE GOT TO UNMASK HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL, BEFORE HE... WHAT'S THAT--?

EMERGENCY SQUAD, ATTENTION! CROONER WALLY WESKIT TRAPPED IN HOTEL ELEVATOR! REPORT TO STATIONS!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

EXCUSE ME, COMMISSIONER! THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE!

EH--?

OUTSIDE, MOMENTS LATER...

ROBIN,, IN EACH SITUATION, FALSE FACE ALWAYS MANAGED TO DETAIN HIS VICTIM WHILE HE PLAYED HIS PART! WESKIT'S SCHEDULED TO PLAY AT THE HAMPTON CLUB TODAY... JUST ABOUT THIS TIME!

I GET IT, BATMAN... IF YOU'RE RIGHT, FALSE FACE WILL BE "PLAYING" THERE IN WESKIT'S PLACE!

SOON AFTER...

THERE HE IS, BATMAN!

AND HE'S PLAYING HIS ROLE TO THE HILT!

WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED NOW... HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE THROUGH THAT CROWD!

IF HE OFFERS RESISTANCE, KEEP THE PEOPLE FROM PANICKING WHILE I SUBDUE HIM, ROBIN!

IT'S BATMAN! ROLL OUT THE BARREL, MEN!

ROLL OUT A BARREL of CHARITY FUNDS, FOLKS!

ABRUPTLY, TWO HOODLUMS SPRING ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR, AND...

HIS HENCHMEN ARE ALL READIED FOR ACTION!

BATMAN! THE DONATIONS BARREL-- THEY'RE PLANNING TO STEAL IT!

SO I SEE... BUT I'M RIGHT WITH THEM!

FALSE FACE'S MEN ARE WAITING IN THE TRUCK TO DRIVE OFF WITH THE CHARITY FUNDS! GOT TO MISDIRECT IT!

DEFTLY, BATMAN "WALKS" THE BARREL TO ONE SIDE IN THE NICK OF TIME...

THEN, AS ROBIN JOINS THE COWLED LAWMAN...

THERE GOES FALSE FACE!

HE CAN'T GET FAR IN THAT COSTUME! LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO SHED HIS WESTERN CHAPS!

YET, WHEN THE PAIR ROUNDS THE CORNER...

GONE! HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IN ONE OF THE PARKED CARS!

WAIT! THAT DOORMAN'S UNIFORM... THE TROUSERS ARE IDENTICAL TO THE ONES FALSE FACE WAS WEARING BENEATH HIS CHAPS!

OF COURSE! A DISGUISE MASTER LIKE FALSE FACE WOULD BE A QUICK-CHANGE ARTIST ALSO! HE COULD HAVE PUT MAKE-UP ON WHILE RUNNING...

BUT, A MOMENT LATER...

GREAT CATS!

NO MAKE-UP ON HIS FACE... AND HIS MUSTACHE IS REAL!

PLEASE... PLEASE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

I'M SORRY, SIR! I'VE BEEN TRICKED... A CUNNING THIEF PLANNED FOR ME TO SUSPECT **YOU!**

OH...THAT'S ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN!** I REALIZE YOU WOULDN'T BOTHER ME WITHOUT A GOOD REASON!

GOSH, THIS **FALSE FACE** IS A REAL TRICKY CHARACTER!

YES, **ROBIN**, HE DELIBERATELY WORE TROUSERS SIMILAR TO THAT DOORMAN'S-- TO DELAY US AND GIVE HIM TIME TO ESCAPE!

PRESENTLY, AT A HIDEOUT ON THE OUT-SKIRTS OF TOWN...

WELL, BOSS, IT'S HAPPENED! I KNEW SOONER OR LATER **BATMAN** WOULD GET ON OUR TAIL! **NOW** HOW ARE WE GONNA OPERATE?

RELAX, PEBBLES! AFTER OUR **NEXT** JOB, **BATMAN** WILL BE FINISHED!

NEXT DAY, AS THE FAMED DUO WAITS AT HEADQUARTERS, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES THROUGH...

ARTHUR CRANDALL, THE FAMED EXPLORER? WHAT'S THAT?... YOU'RE LOCKED IN YOUR GAME ROOM?

THE COMMISSIONER WANTS **BATMAN** TO PICK UP THE EXTENSION!

FROM THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST EXPLORER COMES A FRANTIC PLEA...

IT'S TERRIBLE! SOMEONE HAS BARRED MY TROPHY ROOM DOOR! I CAN'T GET OUT-- AND IN TEN MINUTES, I'M DUE TO RECEIVE THE **GOLDEN TIGER** AT THE **EXPLORERS' CLUB!**

PLEASE REMAIN CALM, MR. CRANDALL... MY MEN WILL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!

TEN MINUTES LATER, TWO CAPED FIGURES RACE UP TO THE FABULOUS EXPLORERS' BUILDING...

A CELEBRATED PERSONAGE TRAPPED-- AND HE WAS SCHEDULED TO RECEIVE A VALUABLE ITEM! IT'S **FALSE FACE'S** PATTERN OF CRIME, **ROBIN!** KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR HIS GANG OUT HERE!

RIGHT, **BATMAN!**

AND INSIDE...

AND SO, MR. CRANDALL, THE MEMBERS HAVE CHOSEN YOU TO BRING THE PRICELESS, GOLD AZTEC TIGER TO THE **LONDON MUSEUM**, AS AN AMERICAN DONATION OF GOOD WILL!

BATMAN-- GOOD!

SUDDENLY, THE "EXPLORER" DARTS FROM THE STAGE, AND...

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CRANDALL?

HE'S AWARE THAT I'M ON TO HIS GAME!

EXIT

YOU'VE UNCOVERED ONE OF MY DISGUISES, **BATMAN**, BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT TO DOWN ME... HA, HA!

HE'S CUNNING AND CONFIDENT--HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!

HIGHER AND HIGHER, **FALSE FACE** LEADS **BATMAN** TO THE UPPER FLOORS OF THE MUSEUM...

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME... NEVER! HA, HA, HA!

FINALLY, ON THE TOP LANDING...

HE'S REACHING FOR A WEAPON! MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE CAN WIELD IT...

BUT, IN THAT SAME INSTANT, A MECHANICAL SPRING SNAPS THE SWORD-ARM **UPWARD**...

HA, HA... PERFECT! THE SPRING I RIGGED IN THIS SUIT OF ARMOR WORKED WITH PERFECT PRECISION WHEN MY WEIGHT TRIGGERED IT!

AND AS **BATMAN** PLUMMETS INTO A CIRCULAR ROOM...

A DEPTH TANK FOR SPECIMENS-- LIKE THE NAVY USES TO TRAIN SEA DIVERS! I'VE BEEN TRICKED TO FALL THROUGH ITS PROTECTIVE COVERING!

DEPTH SPECIMEN TANK 60 FEET DANGER

HA, HA... THE **END OF BATMAN!** THE TANK'S EMPTY... NOBODY COULD SURVIVE THAT FALL! MY MEN ARE WAITING BELOW--THEY SHALL WITNESS MY VICTORY OVER CRIME'S ARCH ENEMY... HA, HA, HA!

THUS, AWHILE LATER, AT AN EXIT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK...

GEE, **FALSE FACE**-- YOU REALLY DID IT... YOU **DEFEATED BATMAN!** LET'S GET RID OF HIM FAST!

NO! WE'LL UNMASK HIM AT THE HIDEOUT AND KEEP HIM AS A HOSTAGE! LEAD THE WAY, MEN!

SOON...

THAT'S IT-- HEAD INTO THE MAIN SEWER PIPE BEHIND THE CLUB! HURRY!

AND, DOWN BELOW THE GROUND...

QUICKLY-- AROUND THAT SECOND TURN... WE MUSTN'T WASTE TIME!

FINALLY... GOOD... NOW WE'LL GET **BATMAN** INTO OUR ABANDONED QUARRY AND TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR GOOD!

MINUTES LATER, INSIDE **FALSE FACE'S** LAIR...

NOW... NOW, AT LAST, WE WILL KNOW THE SECRET IDENTITY OF **BATMAN!**

BUT, AS THE COWL IS LIFTED...

ULP! THEIR FACES-- THEY'RE THE SAME! TH-THEY'RE **BOTH** THE BOSS!

ABRUPTLY, AS THE HOODLUMS TURN ON THEIR SUPPOSED LEADER...

HE TRICKED US! BATMAN'S TAKEN THE BOSS' DISGUISE!

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

GOOD WORK, ROBIN! MY UTILITY BELT-RADIO MESSAGE GOT THROUGH TO YOU FINE!

RIGHT, BATMAN... I HEARD EVERY ONE OF YOUR "DIRECTIONS," AS YOU TRAVELED HERE CARRYING THE REAL FALSE FACE!

AND SO, WHEN THE SUBDUED GANG HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BUT, BATMAN, WHEN YOU WERE LURED INTO THAT GIANT TANK, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO OUTWIT FALSE FACE?

A COMBINATION OF THE STRONG PLASTIC PROTECTIVE COVERING AND SOME QUICK REFLEX ACTION DID IT FOR ME, COMMISSIONER GORDON!

"AS THE PLASTIC RIPPED UNDER MY WEIGHT, I CLUTCHED THE EDGE OF THE FABRIC TIGHTLY..."

"THAT WAY, I WAS ABLE TO BRAKE MY FALL, AND SWING DOWN TO THE EMERGENCY TANK LADDER..."

NOW, IF I CAN REACH THE BOTTOM BEFORE FALSE FACE APPEARS, I'LL ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG AND THEIR LOOT!

THE REST WAS EASY.. I KNOCKED OUT FALSE FACE AND WITH MY UTILITY MAKE-UP KIT, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS CRANDALL, THE MAN FALSE FACE WAS IMPERSONATING!

HERE'S THE REAL FALSE FACE, COMMISSIONER... A NERVOUS, FRIGHTENED CRIMINAL!

END

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

YOU'VE GOT A COMET BY THE TAIL

MAR. NO. 42
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
MYSTERY IN SPACE
featuring "Secret of the SKYSCRAPER-SPACESHIPS!"
IT'S A SPACESHIP FROM EARTH! WE MUST PREVENT IT FROM LANDING ON MARS!

WHEN YOU ROCKET INTO THE UNKNOWN WITH EVERY ISSUE OF THE *TWO* MOST EXCITING SCIENCE-FICTION MAGAZINES ON EARTH!

10¢
STRANGE ADVENTURES
JAN. NO. 11
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
featuring "The GORILLA WAR AGAINST EARTH!"
DO YOU GORILLAS SERIOUSLY THINK YOU CAN CONQUER THE EARTH?
YES—WITH A SUPER-WEAPON YOU HUMANS HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF!
THE LIE DETECTOR SHOWS HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!

AMAZING **TRIPS INTO THE UNKNOWN!**
ASTOUNDING **ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS!**
ASTONISHING **EXPERIMENTS OF SUPER-SCIENCE!**

STRANGE LAWS!

AN OLD FEDERAL STATUTE MAKES IT A CRIMINAL OFFENSE TO WRITE A CHECK FOR LESS THAN *ONE DOLLAR!*

DOGS OVER *TEN INCHES TALL* ARE UNLAWFUL, AS STATED IN AN OLD ORDINANCE OF BOSTON, MASS. CATS CAN BE AS HIGH AS *48 INCHES!*

THE TOWN OF OAK PARK, ILLINOIS, HAS A CITY LAW FORBIDDING ANY RESIDENT FROM FRYING MORE THAN *100 DOUGHNUTS*

IT'S A MISDEMEANOR FOR A WOMAN TO WEAR AN *ANKLE WATCH* IN ELIZABETHTON, TENN! THIS GOES FOR BRIGHT COLORED HOSE, TOO!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24 1912 AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 Title 39 United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

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2 The owner is (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given) National Comics Publications, Inc., H Donenfeld, J S Liebowitz, P. H Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F Iger, I Donenfeld, S. Iger, A Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S Herzog as Trustees for I Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A S Herzog & J I. Golinko as Trustees for L Liebowitz and J Liebowitz, H Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H Donenfeld, Pres., A S Herzog, Sec'y), Estate of R Liebowitz, all at 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N Y

3 - The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1957

ALFRED B YAFFE, Notary Public

(Commission expires March 30, 1958)

CASEY THE COP

I ARRESTED THESE TWO MEN, SERGEANT. WILL YOU BOOK THEM?

HELLO, CASEY! — HI, KELLY!

I'M OFF DUTY NOW. THINK I'LL LIGHT UP THIS CIGAR! — LET ME GIVE YOU A LIGHT!

B-BUT- CASEY - THAT'S A FIVE DOLLAR BILL!

OH, WE'VE GOT LOTS OF THEM THAT'S WHY I ARRESTED THEM, FOR COUNTERFEITING!

BATMAN WITH ROBIN

WHO IS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER WHO MAKES FELONS SHAKE? WHO IS THE MANTLED MAN-HUNTER WHO MAKES HOODLUMS QUAKE? WHO? NOBODY BUT **FATMAN**, THAT'S WHO! WE-ELL OF COURSE **BATMAN'S** PRETTY GOOD, TOO--WE KNOW THAT! AND WE ALSO KNOW YOU'LL ENJOY THE HAPPY HAPPENINGS THAT OCCUR WHEN...

BATMAN —MEETS— FATMAN

FEAR NOT, **BATMAN**-- I WILL FREE YOU FROM THESE FOUL PERSONS!

IT--IT'S **FATMAN!**

BOB KANE

MASKED MEN ARE AT WORK, WHEN SUDDENLY A CAPED FIGURE SWINGS DOWN--AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE.

OOPS! I TRIPPED!

RUN! RUN! IT'S THE GREATEST CRIME-FIGHTER OF THEM ALL!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! I SHALL STOP YOU WITH MY **BATARANG!**

THE BATARANG FLIES OUT, CURVES IN FLIGHT, AND...

OOF!

HA! HA! HA! HO! HA! HAW! HA! HO! HO!

NO--THIS IS NOT A CLUMSY, OVERWEIGHT BATMAN--BUT ONLY FATMAN THE CIRCUS CLOWN IN HIS POPULAR ACT THAT LAMPOONS THE REAL BATMAN!

PERHAPS. I'D BETTER STOP THEM WITH A GAS CAPSULE FROM MY UTILITY BELT...

HA! HA! HA! HO! HA! HO! HA!

HMMM! ONE SARDINE CAN-- AN OLD SUSPENDER BUTTON--A BOTTLE CAP--ONE FORTUNE COOKIE--ONE STICK OF BUBBLE GUM, PARTIALLY CHEWED--BUT NO GAS CAPSULE...

HA! HA! HA! HO! HO! HA! HA! HO! HA!

LATER WHEN HIS ACT IS FINISHED, FATMAN PAYS TRIBUTE TO HIS IDOL--BATMAN!

I'VE POKED SOME GOOD-NATURED FUN AT BATMAN--BUT WE ALL KNOW THAT HE'S A GREAT LAW-MAN--AND WE'RE LUCKY TO HAVE HIM AROUND, WORKING WITH THE POLICE!

ATTABOY FATMAN! HOORAY!

ELSEWHERE, AT THAT MOMENT, THE REAL BATMAN, AND HIS YOUTHFUL ALLY, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER ARE IN THE MIDST OF A REAL CRIME CHASE..

THERE'S THE RED MASK GANG, BATMAN--BUT I DON'T SEE THE SATCHEL OF BANK MONEY THEY JUST STOLE!

THEY MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT SOMEWHERE DURING THE CHASE! WE'LL CAPTURE THEM FIRST--THEN QUESTION THEM ABOUT IT LATER!

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TWO BLACK EYES TO ACCOMPANY THAT RED MASK OF YOURS!

SUDDENLY ON SIGNAL, THE BANDITS TURN LEAP INTO AN IDLING MOTOR LAUNCH AND...

IF ONLY THERE WAS ANOTHER BOAT AROUND INSTEAD OF THAT OLD SLOOP WE COULD CATCH UP WITH THEM.

NO USE **ROBIN**-- ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS ALERT THE HARBOR POLICE! WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL KEEP OUR APPOINTMENT AT THE CHARITY SHOW THE CIRCUS IS GIVING!

FOR RENT

LATER AFTER THE DYNAMIC DUO GIVES A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR ATHLETIC SKILL TO THE CIRCUS AUDIENCE.

ROBIN AND I CAUGHT YOUR ACT YESTERDAY, **FATMAN!** YOU'RE A GREAT CLOWN!

THANK YOU **BATMAN!** BUT (SIGH) I'M ONLY A CLOWN! I WISH I COULD BE LIKE YOU-- FIGHT OR ME-- RIDE IN THE **BATMOBILE**...

MOMENTS LATER THE CIRCUS CLOWN FINALLY ACHIEVES ONE OF HIS SECRET AMBITIONS...

THE VERY LEAST I CAN DO IS SEE THAT YOU GET TO RIDE IN THE **BAT-MOBILE!**

OH GOSH-- I'M ACTUALLY INSIDE IT-- ACTUALLY IN THE **BATMOBILE!**

SUDDENLY, FROM THE RADIO--A POLICE ALARM...

CALLING BATMAN! GO TO WHARF 14! WATCHMAN CLAIMS THE RED MASK GANG WAS THERE AND JUST LEFT! QUESTION HIM!

IF THEY RETURNED TO THE DOCK, THAT MEANS THEY HAD HIDDEN THE MONEY THERE AND, CAME BACK FOR IT!

SOON AFTER AS **BATMAN** QUESTIONS THE WATCHMAN

YOU'RE SURE THEY LEFT **WITHOUT** A SATCHEL?

YES SIR! THEY SEEMED KIND OF UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING! I OVERHEARD ONE OF THEM SAY, **"IT'S GONE!"**

"IT" MUST MEAN THE SATCHEL!

NO **ROBIN**-- SOMETHING **ELSE** IS MISSING-- THE SLOOP WAS ANCHORED HERE! IT WAS **FOR RENT**, REMEMBER? I'LL BET THEY DITCHED THE SATCHEL **INSIDE** THE SLOOP JUST BEFORE WE TANGLED WITH THEM! ...WHERE CAN WE FIND THE SLOOP'S OWNER?

SHORTLY AS THEY QUIT THE OFFICE

FUNNY THING-- SOMEBODY JUST PHONED ABOUT THE SLOOP! I TOLD HIM I RENTED IT TO A PUBLICITY OUTFIT! IT WAS GOING TO BE MOUNTED ON WHEELS-- AND RIDDEN THROUGH THE STREETS TO ADVERTISE A MOVIE!

THAT "SOMEBODY" WHO PHONED MUST HAVE BEEN THE LEADER OF THE **RED MASK** GANG!

BOATS FOR HIRE

LATER AS THE **BATMOBILE** SPEEDS ALONG ITS WHEELS RACE NO FASTER THAN THE EXCITED HEART OF THE CIRCUS CLOWN .

AT LAST--A REAL CRIME CASE--AND **I'M** IN IT! AT LAST I'M GOING TO FIGHT REAL CRIMINALS

BUT THE CLOWN IS DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT AS ..

THERE IT IS--AND THERE'S THE **RED MASK** GANG! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE SLOOP TO GET THE SATCHEL. **FATMAN**, YOU STAY HERE--YOU MAY GET HURT!

BATMAN THINKS I'M TOO CLUMSY TO HELP! (SIGH!) HE'S RIGHT! AFTER ALL, I AM ONLY A LAUGHABLE FIGURE--A CLOWN!

THEN, ON THE CITY STREET, A BIZARRE BATTLE BEGINS!

LOOK! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE IN ON THIS PUBLICITY STUNT!

WOW! THAT FAKE FIGHT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!

BATMAN AND **ROBIN** ARE TOO BUSY TO NOTICE ME! NOW'S MY CHANCE...

CRIME CRUISE with JOHN WAYNE MARY WITH GARY MERLE OSBORNE

Now Showing BIJOU THEATRE

AS THE ROPE IS CUT, THE WIND WHIPS THE FREED JIB SAIL BOOM ABOUT--RIGHT INTO THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS!

QUICK! GET 'EM INTO OUR CAR! WE'LL TAKE THEM TO OUR HIDEOUT! THE CROWD WON'T STOP US--THEY'LL THINK IT'S STILL PART OF OUR ACT!

LATER, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS IN AN ABANDONED STABLE...

THAT STALL FOR WILD HORSES COMES IN HANDY, BOSS!

YEAH! NOW WE CAN HOLD **BATMAN** AN' **ROBIN** AS SECURITY--IN CASE THE COPS TRY TO INTERFERE WITH OUR JOBS!

BUT, THE BANDITS ARE UNAWARE THEY HAVE BEEN SECRETLY TRAILED--BY **FATMAN** IN THE **BATMOBILE**...

THERE'S NO USE KIDDING MYSELF--I'M ONLY A CLOWN! I'VE GOT TO HELP **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! SO HERE GOES--!

FEAR NOT, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--I WILL FREE YOU FROM THESE FOUL PERSONS!

HUH?

KNAVES. I WILL-- **OOF!**

HAW! HAW! I KNOW HIM--HE'S **FATMAN**, THE CIRCUS CLOWN! IMAGINE HIM THINKING HE COULD RESCUE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN! HAW!**

PUFFING HEAVILY THE CLOWN HEAVES LABORIOUSLY TO HIS FEET AND--ONLY EVOKES MORE MOCKING LAUGHTER!

I'LL LASSO YOU WITH MY SILKEN ROPE...**OH**--IT SEEMS TO BE ALL TANGLED UP!

HAW! HAW! WHAT A CHARACTER! HE'S EVEN STUPID WHEN HE **ISN'T** DOING HIS ACT!

THEN, GRABBING A BLACKSMITH'S HAMMER THE CLOWN STRAINS TO SWING IT, BUT...

DROP YOUR GUNS OR I'LL--**OOF!** MY, THIS IS **HEAVY!**

HAH! HAH! THAT GUY'S A RIOT! **HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!**

AGAIN HE SWINGS, BUT THIS TIME HE RELEASES THE HAMMER, AND..

OOF!

HEY! HE ACCIDENTALLY SMASHED THE LOCK!

THEN LIKE TWIN THUNDERBOLTS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** STRIKE!

I THINK THIS **HEEL** OUGHT TO BE SHOD, DON'T YOU, **BATMAN?**

CUT IT OUT, **ROBIN**-- LET **FATMAN** MAKE WITH THE JOKES!

I'M GETTIN' OUT O' HERE!

BUT THE CORPULENT CLOWN HAS HIS OWN WAY OF STOPPING A CRIMINAL..

OOF!

ONLY A DUMMY WOULD RUN INTO MY TUMMY!

BOP!

LATER WHEN THE HOODLUMS ARE HANDED OVER TO THE POLICE ..

THAT WAS SMART THINKING, **FATMAN! ROBIN** AND I GUESSED THAT YOU WERE ONLY **PRENTENDING** TO BE CLUMSY SO YOU COULD GET THE GANG OFF-GUARD!

I HAD TO DO SOMETHING TO FREE YOU--SO I DID THE ONE THING I KNOW BEST--, MAKE THEM LAUGH! AFTER ALL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CRIME-FIGHTING!

YOU'RE WRONG, **FATMAN** --THE BEST WAY TO FIGHT CRIMINALS IS TO OUTSMART THEM--AND YOU PROVED YOU KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THAT!

YOU MEAN IT? GOSH--THEN I REALLY DID IT AT LAST--I REALLY FOUGHT CRIME, JUST LIKE YOU!

AND SO IT IS A HAPPIER CLOWN WHO RETURNS TO THE CIRCUS--A CLOWN KNOWING HE CAN MAKE PEOPLE SHAKE WITH LAUGHTER-- AND CRIMINALS SHAKE WITH FEAR!

HURRAH FOR FATMAN!

ATTABOY, FATMAN!

THE END

THE ELUSIVE CLUE

THE cream-colored Ford convertible with the sky-blue top was reported missing at 9:02 P.M. Detective Patrick Flavin and Sgt. Charles Bevan were preparing to leave the precinct to question the owner when urgent word arrived that a restaurant had been robbed of its nightly receipts. Detective Flavin detailed Sgt. Bevan to investigate the missing automobile, while he delegated himself to look into the theft.

The restaurant owner and two of his waiters agreed that the handkerchief-masked robber had slipped noiselessly up behind them while the money was being counted, and while he held a menacing gun in one hand, he swept the cash into an open bag with his other. Then, he bolted for the door and sped off in a light-colored Ford.

Having relayed this information to the radio sergeant, Detective Flavin waited patiently as he warned all patrolling squad cars to be on the watch for the suspected vehicle. Sgt. Bevan joined him with the story that the car was in the owner's driveway while the family was watching television. Its absence wasn't noted until the owner, Mark Bartlett, had gone out to park it in the garage for the night. "Obviously," said Detective Flavin, "the thief borrowed it to pull the restaurant job, then disposed of it. We can't do a thing until it's recovered."

They hadn't long to wait. At 10:17 P.M., a prowl car radioed in that it had been located. The two officers and a handful of men from the lab sped out to an inlet on the bay where the car had been abandoned. "Get the fingerprints," said Detective Flavin, after making a cursory examination of the vehicle. "I'll meet you back at my office to check them out."

At 6:12 A.M., Detective Flavin admitted defeat. An intensive search of the car hadn't disclosed the slightest clue, not the faintest fingerprint. And then, sparked by an idea, he exploded into action. "Let's have another look at that car!" he said, and half-ran through the door.

Steady pressure on the doorbell awoke Mr. Bartlett, who led them to his car. "I'd say you're 5 feet, 4 inches tall," said Detective Flavin. "Now, let me see." He slid behind the steering wheel. "You drove it back here, Charlie. You're a little more than 6 feet, like me. And speaking of feet, I think our elusive crook has put his foot in it."

At that moment, in a seedy hotel, Ace Harkins stretched his long body, as he lay in bed. He had slept well, confident with the knowledge that his job pulled off the night before had been achieved with cunning success. A rap on the door propelled him to his feet. "Who's there?" he asked, removing a gun from the shoulder holster dangling over a chair.

In reply, the door crashed open under the impact of Detective Flavin's foot. "Drop it!" rasped Sgt. Bevan, and retrieved the pistol.

"Get your coat," said Detective Flavin. "You're coming downtown with us."

"What's this all about? I just got into town yesterday."

"You're going to be in this town for a long time, in jail," said Detective Flavin. "You stole that car last night and held up that restaurant. Don't deny it. We've got you red-handed. And speaking of hands, yours gave you away. You took the precaution of wiping your fingerprints off everything on that car, but you forgot one place.

"Fortunately for us, the car was owned by a short man. Unfortunately for you, you had to move back the seat. You pressed the seat-adjustment lever, and that's where you left your print—and we found it. A comparison with the prints in our files proved it was you. The cabbie who drove you here from the railroad station was easy to locate. You pulled a smart job, Harkins, but I think we police pulled a smarter one. Got your coat?"

BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
BOB KANE
HE'S FAR FASTER THAN A SPEEDING ATOMIC-JET! WITH EASE, HE LEAPS OVER TOWERING BUILDINGS! RAY-BULLETS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY OFF HIS CHEST! IS IT A BIRD? A PLANE? NO--IT'S BATMAN! AND THIS TIME, THERE'S A HOST OF SURPRISES FOR THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER OF GOTHAM CITY, AS HE EMBARKS UPON AN AMAZING OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD ADVENTURE TO BECOME...
BATMAN-- THE SUPERMAN OF PLANET X!

AT HIS MANSION, WEALTHLY BRUCE WAYNE ARISES IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT--AND WHILE DONNING A FAMILIAR COSTUME STARES ODDLY AT HIS SLEEPING WARD, DICK GRAYSON..

STRANGE... DICK AND I ALWAYS GO OUT **TOGETHER**--AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** WHY AM I GOING **ALONE** TONIGHT?

SOON, IN THE SLEEK **BAT-PLANE**...

WHERE AM I GOING... AND **WHY?** EVERYTHING SEEMS SO VAGUE...

S-SOMETHING'S WRONG! WHAT'S **HAPPENING** TO ME? MY HEAD'S SPINNING...

AND, JUST AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME, THE SPINNING SENSATION DEPARTS..

WHERE AM I? I'M NO LONGER IN THE **BAT-PLANE**...

WELCOME **BATMAN,** TO THE PLANET ZUR-EN-ARRH! I HAVE MASTERED YOUR LANGUAGE--SO WE MAY TALK!

STUNNED, THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER STARES AT A STRANGE FIGURE--AN UNEARTHLY LIKENESS OF **HIMSELF!**

THE PLANET ZUR-EN-ARRH?

YES--LOCATED IN A STAR SYSTEM FAR FROM YOURS! I DOUBT IF YOUR ASTRONOMERS KNOW OF OUR EXISTENCE!

I BROUGHT YOU HERE BY **TELEPORTATION**--BODILY TRANSMISSION THROUGH SPACE! MY WORLD NEEDS YOU!

BUT THAT COSTUME YOU WEAR... YOU LOOK LIKE A FUTURISTIC VERSION OF **ME!**

TRUE..AND THAT'S BECAUSE I'M THE **BATMAN** OF ZUR-EN-ARRH! THROUGH A POWERFUL TELESCOPE I'VE OBSERVED YOUR EVERY ACTION! IT INSPIRED ME TO PLAY THE SAME ROLE HERE!

LIKE YOU, I HAVE ANOTHER IDENTITY-- TLANO, THE SCIENTIST! I'VE EVEN EMULATED YOUR **BAT-CAVE!**

INCREDIBLE.

HERE IS MY VERSION OF THE **BATMOBILE,** WITH AN ATOMIC-POWERED MOTOR... AND THERE'S MY **BAT-PLANE!**

YOUR SCIENCE CERTAINLY IS AHEAD OF OURS!

AND HERE IS THE MOST VALUABLE OBJECT IN MY UTILITY BELT... THE **BAT-RADIA!** IT ISSUES ELECTRONIC MOLECULES THAT CAUSE CONTROLLED DISTURBANCES IN THE ATMOSPHERE!

"WITH IT, I AM ABLE TO 'JAM' ATMOSPHERIC MOLECULES--EVEN RENDER USELESS THE MOTORS OF JET-CARS USED BY FLEEING ENEMIES..."

THEY'VE STALLED! NOW TO CLOSE IN ON THEM...

NORMALLY, I RECEIVE MY **BAT-SIGNALS** ON THIS TELE-VIEW SCREEN! BUT I WANT TO SHOW YOU, NOW, THE PROBLEM CONFRONTING MY WORLD...

THE SCREEN GLOWS DIMLY AT FIRST, THEN BRILLIANTLY, AS A PICTURE COMES INTO VIEW...

THERE THEY ARE--THE INVADERS FROM AN ENEMY PLANET! THEY HOPE TO DEFEAT US--OCCUPY OUR PLANET...AND OUR WEAPONS ARE NO MATCH FOR THEIRS!

BUT IF EVEN YOUR SCIENCE, WHICH IS SO FAR ADVANCED CAN'T COPE WITH THEM, HOW CAN **I** HELP?

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED! WATCH WHEN I FIRE THIS POWERFUL RAY-GUN...

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BZZZZT!

THESE RAY-BULLETS WOULD DESTROY ANYBODY ON OUR PLANET--BUT, OBSERVE... *THEY BOUNCE OFF YOU!*

FANTASTIC! *WHY?*

BECAUSE THE ELEMENTS IN YOUR WORLD MAKE YOUR PEOPLE A RACE OF ***SUPER-CREATURES***, COMPARED TO US! HERE--TRY BENDING THIS META.. ..ONE OF THE HARDEST ALLOYS KNOWN TO US!

I CAN TWIST IT LIKE TAFFY CANDY!

BUT NO MORTAL ON ***MY*** PLANET CAN DO THAT! NOW--COME OUTSIDE... I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING ELSE!

REQUESTED TO LEAP AS HIGH AS HE CAN, ***BATMAN*** SAILS FAR INTO THE AIR...

GREAT GUNS! I CAN FLY ALMOST LIKE A BIRD!

YES...OUR RELATIVELY WEAK GRAVITY IS NO MATCH FOR YOUR EARTHIAN MUSCLES!

YOU'RE RIGHT! HERE ON YOUR PLANET, I BECOME LIKE MY FRIEND, ***SUPERMAN***, ON EARTH!

WHICH IS MY REASON FOR SUMMONING YOU... AND NONE TOO SOON! ALREADY THE INVASION HAS STARTED! LISTEN...

KWHOOM!

BR-RRAM

IT WOULD BE FOLLY FOR MY PEOPLE TO STAND AGAINST SUCH SUPERIOR WEAPONS! THEY RE EVACUATING THE CITY!

LATER, AS MOISTURE-ABSORBING RAY-CANNONS SET UP A GREAT FLAME WALL...

THE PEOPLE OF ZUR-EN-ARRH FLEE! NOW WE'LL BRING THEM TO QUICK SURRENDER-- BY DRYING UP ALL THEIR RESERVOIRS!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, AN INCREDIBLE FIGURE SOARS HIGH IN THE AIR, ABOVE THE RAY-BLASTS...

EH--? WHAT KIND OF CREATURE IS THAT?

SCORNFUL OF THE FIERY RAYS, THE CAPED FIGURE SMASHES RIGHT INTO THE VERY MOUTHS OF THE CANNONS...

WHAT AN EYE-OPENER IT WOULD BE FOR SUPERMAN TO SEE ME NOW!

FIERY NUCLEAR ORBS, CAPABLE OF DISINTEGRATING ANYTHING IN THEIR PATH, ARE UNLEASHED BY THE INVADERS...

WONDER HOW MY SUDDEN SUPER STRENGTH CAN STAND UP TO THOSE BABIES...?

I'LL SOON FIND OUT...

...BY PLAYING A GAME OF SUPER-GOLF!

POW

WE DIDN'T EXPECT ANY INHABITANT OF THIS PLANET TO BE SO POWERFUL!

NOW THEY STAND TO DO BATTLE... JUST WHAT I WANTED!

BLLT

BLLT!

BUT, AS THE SUPER-BATMAN CLOSES IN...

WHY... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?

BZZZT!

BZZZT!

THEY'VE BECOME INVISIBLE! NOT EVEN MY NEW SUPER-POWERS CAN TOUCH THEM NOW! BUT MAYBE TLANO HAS AN ANSWER TO THIS!

BLLZT

BLLZT!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AT THE BAT-CAVE...

I WAS ABLE TO WATCH YOUR SUCCESSFUL BATTLE-- FOR AWHILE! THEN, FOR SOME REASON, THE PICTURE WENT W LD--AND FINALLY FADED OUT!

THEY'VE GOT A POWER WE HADN'T COUNTED ON-- INVISIBILITY!

HAVE YOU ANY DEA HOW WE CAN COPE WITH THIS INVISIBILITY?

AT THE MOMENT--NO! BUT, WA T--ANOTHER PICTURE IS TAKING SHAPE NOW! THEY'VE BECOME VISIBLE AGAIN!

ONLY THIS TIME, A MORE FORMIDABLE FOE APPEARS ..

TLANO! ROBOTS-- OPERATED BY THE INVADERS! THEY COULD PULVERIZE YOUR CITIES!

STAY HERE AND WORK ON A COUNTER-ACTION FOR THEIR INVISIBILITY, WHILE I TRY TO TACKLE THOSE ROBOTS!

A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

GOT TO STRIKE BEFORE THEY BECOME NVISIBLE AGAIN!

BUT, AT HIS CONTROL BOARD, AN INVADER PULLS A SWITCH --

-- SO THAT BY THE TIME **BATMAN** ALIGHTS...

TOO LATE! NOW, EVEN THE **ROBOTS** ARE BECOMING INVISIBLE!

IT IS THEN THAT A GIANT, UNSEEN HAND CLUTCHES THE EARTHMAN...

CAN'T FIGHT SOMETHING I CAN'T **SEE!** I WONDER HOW MY PAL **SUPERMAN** WOULD HANDLE THIS SITUATION?

HO! WE WILL WRING THE VERY STRENGTH FROM THIS CREATURE -- THEN, WHEN HE IS WEAKENED, DESTROY HIM!

BUT THOUGH UNABLE TO **SEE** THE HUGE HAND WHICH CLUTCHES HIM, **BATMAN** CAN **FEEL** IT...

CLANG

A **SUPER-LEFT HOOK** DID THE TRICK... THE HAND HAS LET GO!

BUT I'M STILL HELPLESS TO BATTLE THEM, WHILE I CAN'T SEE THEM!

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, WHERE TLANO WATCHES THE SCREEN...

THEY'VE BECOME INVISIBLE AGAIN... AND AGAIN, THE PICTURE IS FADING! WHEN THEY USE THEIR INVISIBILITY POWERS, THE SCREEN IS AFFECTED! WHY?... I MUST FIND OUT!

WAIT! THE NEEDLES OF THE **BAT-RADIA**... THEY'RE SPINNING WILDLY! FIRST THE TELE-VIEW SCREEN... NOW THIS! I WONDER ...?

MINUTES LATER, THE **BAT-JET** ROARS AWAY...

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER TO HOW THE INVADERS BECOME INVISIBLE! AND I HAD BETTER BE RIGHT -- THERE IS SO LITTLE TIME!

SHORTLY, OVER THE CITY...

THE **BAT-RADIA** IS TURNED ON... THE ELECTRONIC MOLECULES ARE STREAMING FOURTH! THE ATMOSPHERE WILL BE DISTURBED -- THEN I WILL KNOW IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT!

WHILE DOWN BELOW...

SOMETHING IS WRONG! WE ARE BECOMING VISIBLE AGAIN--AGAINST OUR WILL! SIGNAL A RETREAT!

AS THE ROBOTS SCATTER AND FLEE IN ALL DIRECTIONS...

THIS WRECKED RAY-BEAM TOWER GIVES ME AN IDEA... I THINK I CAN CORRAL THEM ALL AT ONCE!

SUPER-STRONG FINGERS EASILY CRUSH THE TOWER--AND, BY STRAINING THE METAL THROUGH HIS HANDS, **BATMAN** FASHIONS A LENGTH OF STRONG **WIRE**...

THIS STUNT OFTEN WORKS FOR **SUPERMAN** ON EARTH... NO REASON WHY IT CAN'T WORK FOR **ME** ON **THIS** PLANET!

SOON, WITH A MILE-LONG "LARIAT" THE **SUPER-BATMAN** AGAIN TAKES TO THE AIR...

THIS SHOULD BE ONE OF THE BIGGEST ROUND-UPS ON RECORD!

LASSOED AROUND THE ANKLES, THE ROBOTS CRASH TO THE GROUND...

FLEE! FLEE! TO THE ROCKET SHIPS!

THEN, AS A DIMINUTIVE BUT SUPER-POWERFUL FIGURE HOISTS THE METAL MONSTERS SKYWARD...

FOR THE COMPLETION OF THIS STUNT, WE'LL HAVE A...

...JUNK PILE!

CRASH!

THUS, WITH THE ROBOT FORCE DESTROYED...

THERE GO THE INVADERS, **BATMAN**-- AND HAPPY TO BE ON THEIR WAY!

WHAT'S MORE, I'M SURE WE NEED NEVER FEAR THEIR RETURN! THEY'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF YOU TO LAST THEM A LIFETIME!

I'M ANXIOUS TO KNOW HOW YOU SOLVED THE INVISIBILITY PROBLEM! THAT'S WHAT MADE VICTORY POSSIBLE!

SINCE THE **TELE-VIEW SCREEN** AND THE **BAT-RADIA** WERE AFFECTED WHENEVER THEY TURNED ON THE POWER, IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT THEY WERE USING AN ELECTRICAL FORCE TO BEND LIGHT RAYS AROUND THEM--CAUSING INVISIBILITY!

THE ELECTRONIC-MOLECULAR SHOWER FROM THE **BAT-RADIA** OFFSET **THEIR** ELECTRIC FORCE, MAKING THEM VISIBLE AGAIN! BUT COME--YOU MUST BE READY TO RETURN TO YOUR WORLD!

YES--EVEN THOUGH IT **HAS** BEEN FUN PLAYING **SUPERMAN** ON YOUR PLANET!

LATER, AT THE **BAT-CAVE**...

I REALIZE YOU'D ACCEPT NO MORE THAN MY PLANET'S THANKS FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE! BUT AT LEAST TAKE THE **BAT-RADIA** WITH YOU! IT WON'T WORK IN YOUR ATMOSPHERE--BUT I'D LIKE IT TO BE IN YOUR TROPHY ROOM!

IT'LL BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF ONE OF MY STRANGEST ADVENTURES!

PLANO THROWS A SWITCH--AND, INSTANTLY, **BATMAN** IS BACK OVER GOTHAM CITY...

IN THE **BAT-PLANE** AGAIN! WHY, I'VE ONLY BEEN GONE FOR A **FEW SECONDS**--WHICH WERE **HOURS** ON PLANET X!

IT WOULD BE FAR EASIER TO CONSIDER THIS A DREAM ...BUT HOW CAN I? FOR IN MY HAND, I HOLD THE **BAT-RADIA!**

THE END

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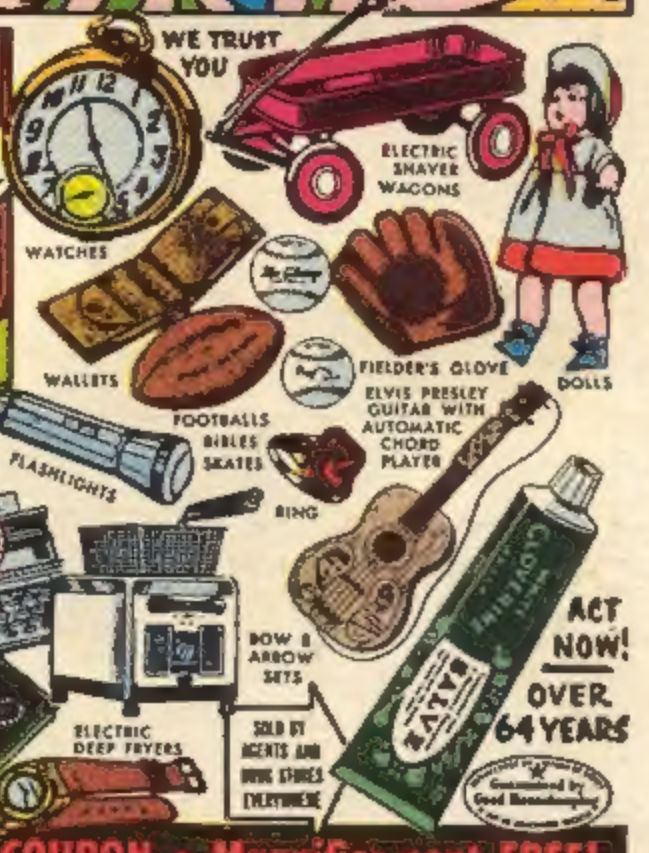
WOW! THIS ONE'S LUGGING A BIG PEARL!
YES, AND HERE'S HIS TRAIL - LET'S FOLLOW IT!
-WHY IT LEADS TO THIS OLD TREE TRUNK!
GOLLY! THERE'S THE WHOLE NECKLACE, A RADIO, A WATCH, A CAMERA...
THIS MUST BE A ROBBER'S HIDING PLACE!
OH NO IT ISN'T...
-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!
GOSH! YOU TOO?!



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